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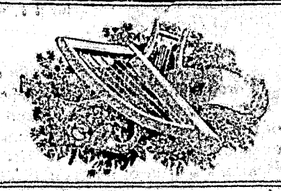

POETRY.

TO MY BOY.

Frederick, 'tis Sabbath day, my love,
Hang up thy little drum;
Lay by the sword and rocking horse
And to thy mother come.

Nay, put aside thy pretty whip,
Nor so unwilling be;
But come, and let thy playthings rest,
And sit awhile with me.

See'st thou the church on yonder green?
And people gathering there?
They do not now diversion seek—
They meet for holy prayer.

And God who dwells beyond the sky,
Sends from his throne above
Blessings upon those humble souls
Who worship him in love.

He gives thee every thing thou hast,
Life, health, friends and food;
Wilt thou not love his holy day?
And love a God so good?

Now look abroad on yonder scene:
The air is still and sweet,
There is the green and waving grass
So soft beneath thy feet.

And here's the tree above thy head,
And here thou oft hast played,
And heard the pretty birds sing out
Their morning serenade.

And is not this a lovely world,
So sweet, so fair, so bright?
The sun how glorious in the morn—
The moon, how mild at night.

The twinkling stars, that glisten down
Upon yon streamlet clear,
And shine upon the awful deep,
That rolls its billows near.

And Frederick—God did make it all—
And yonder little bird,
And glorious sun, and earth, and sea,
Exist but by his word.

Then come and fold thy willing hands,
Let no wild thoughts intrude,
But thank thy God for all his good,
In cheerful gratitude.

And ne'er again my darling boy,
Indulge in foolish play,
And break upon the sacred calm
Of God's own Sabbath day.

SHOULD MAN BE PROUD.

Should man be proud?—Go ask the great,
The great in wealth, in power, or name—
You will not find with all their state,
The true in heart, or pure in fame,
The world, with its infectious breath,
Hath scatter'd wide the taint of sin,—
Like marble o'er the place of death,
Though fair without, all's vile within.

Should man be proud!—ask poverty—
Degraded oft below the brute,
Will not his burning tears reply
In language eloquent though mute—
Its ceaseless tale of bitter wrong,
Its deep abasement—e'en in dust,
Will answer loud, and answer long,
And answer true, and true it must.

Should man be proud? go ask the grave,
The cold, the lone, down trodden tomb,
Where sleeps the monarch and the slave,
In kindred dust and kindred gloom—
Go to the place where thousands sleep
In still oblivion's midnight shroud,
And o'er the wreck of being weep,
And ask if there—Should man be proud?

Albert Smith, Esq., it is said, has been nominated by the President for re-appointment as Marshal of this State, and Gen. Sewall of Bath for Collector of that Port, to succeed Gen. King. [Saco Democrat.

Ruin, in 1808!

[From the Connecticut Courant, April 6, 1808.]

"No election since the establishment of our federal government has been as interesting in many points of view as the present. *The Jeffersonian Administration have led us* BLINDFOLD *into the most* PERILOUS SITUATION—*they have brought us to the* BRINK OF RUIN by their *weak* or WORSE *than weak measures*—they have DESTROYED *our trade,* BEGGARED *our seamen, cut off the farmer from his market, and the mechanic from his trade*—our *Merchants* ARE RUINED *because their business is* BROKEN UP, CREDIT IS ANNIHILATED, and to crown the whole, *we are madly rushing into a destructive war with Great Britian.*"

"All these concurring evils, have caused a *great and* INCREASING ALARM in the country, and all classes and parties are eagerly enquiring into the *couses of our National troubles.* ALAS! THEY ENQUIRE IN VAIN.—We have SUFFERED OURSELVES *TO BE LED BY THE NOSE,* TAMELY AND SUBMISSIVELY, APPARENTLY SATISFIED WITH *RUIN,* IF WE ARE ONLY *RUINED* BY MR. JEFFERSON. *He keeps all to himself, and we are allowed to ask no questions—or if we ask, we are* DENIED ALL ANSWER.

In order to show that we are the foes to useless embargoes and opposers of war, let the mechanic thrown out of trade for the want of employment, which in former times gave him and his family a comfortable living—let the day laborer, whose spade and axe have been thrown aside as useless, and let all classes of men, *unite their suffrages to elect those men to office, who will exert their best talents to save our* SINKING COUNTRY."

What horrid distress! what dreadful calamities!! A bleeding country, and a RUINED people!!! Like the present, it was the most important election that had taken place "since the establishment of the federal government." The country had been "LED BLINDFOLD into the most perilous situation" at that time by the *weak* and WORSE than *weak measures*" of the "Jeffersonian administration."

Is not the same the case now, under the "Jacksonian Administration?" Are we not accused of being "led blindfold?" and is not the administration denounced as "weak and worse than weak." Aye, and by the same men, and in the same prints, and with as much truth?

What democrat can read these libels on the great apostle of freedom, and ever after give heed to his calumniators? Who that sustained Mr. Jefferson in that trying period, and rallied for his government and country, that does not glory in the act? There were some pocket-patriots then who surrendered up their independence, abandoned their principles, and deserted their party under the "pressure of the times;" and they lived to lament and regret their apostacy. The great democratic party of the nation sustained the assaults of federalism, through the actually "distressing times" of the embargo; and Mr. Jefferson went into retirement, and bore with him to the grave the gratitude and blessings of the American people.

So will it be with Andrew Jackson—and a few years hence, those who now perform their duty, and sustain their government and country against a tremendous moneyed monster, will be proud of the act, and boast of it to their children as among the and noblest of their lives. When the aristocracy are again humbled and subdued, and the picture of distress and ruin have passed by, the Courant and its brethren will again be ashamed of their acts, and will assume new names to deceive, and tell old stories of ruin to frighten men into their support.

What is alleged against this Administration, that can compare with the charges brought against Mr. Jefferson?

Has General Jackson "destroyed trade?"

No! he has extended it to all parts of the world.

Has he "beggared seamen?"

No! they never had better employment or higher wages.

Has he "cut off the farmer from his market?"

No! he has given him new ones, and increased the facilities of the old.

Has he "cut off the mechanic from his trade?"

No! this is not pretended.

Has he "ruined our merchants?"

No! they have grown rich under his wise administration.

Has he "broke up business!"

No! far from it—he has encouraged and protected it.

Has he "annihilated credit?"

No! He has done none of these things.—These were all done, if there is any truth in the Courant and its brethren, by Thomas Jefferson, not by Andrew Jackson.

What then is the great sin of the President? What crime has he committed? of what offences has he been guilty!

He has removed the deposites and is opposed to the Mammoth Bank;

This constitutes the wickedness of the old soldier, and for this the aristocracy are denouncing him, and will continue to denounce him until after the election. Hand-bills, extras, and newspaper abuse, are deluging the country.—Threats and flattery, abuse and praise, every means and every artifice will be used to deceive, mislead and coerce. But to all those who talk about "ruin,"—"distress," and the "pressure of the times," we wish our friends to point out the extract from the Caurant, of 1808 And when they speak of Andrew Jackson's controlling or leading—his weakness or his wickedness, put your finger on the paragraphs which speak of the "weak and worse than weak measures" of the Jeffersonian administration, or to that which speaks of being tamely "led by the nose," satisfied with RUIN, *if we are only* RUINED *by Mr. Jefferson.*"

[Hartford Times.

From the Mobile Register.

SATURDAY EVENING.

"Ninety and nine years have I borne with him, and couldst thou not have patience with him for one day?" Who can forget the beautiful apologue of Franklin, who remembers to examplify its sublime moral in his daily practice. Pensioners on the bounty of heaven, ever encroaching on its forbearance, yet incessantly receiving tokens of its clemency, the asperity and intolerance which characterises the intercourse of men might excite astonishment, did not an insight of that mysterious element which we call the heart diminish the wonder. It is a sad truth, that from the beginning, man's hand has been lifted against man; when there were but two to call each other brother, discord severed them, and here that earth counts her children by millions, we behold every day a representative of that fatal scene when pride and anger introduced death in the dwelling of our exiled forefathers. Alas, Adam little didst thou think that the corpse of Abel, and the branded brow of his murderer, were but the first ourpourings of that bitterness, which should in some measure corrode the hearts of all thy offspring. Of all; for in this matter we all offend. Where is he, who, in the review of only one day, can ascertain, that in no instance he has strained the bond of kindness, that he has not indulged in censoriousness, that he has made all allowance for a brother's faults, foreborne with the perverse, pitied the erring; and, still more difficult, has withstood the desire of injuring an enemy, or when the tempting cup of revenge was proffered to his lips, has put it aside untasted? Yet to this we are required to attain, this temper is an important item in that strict account which we must finally render. How little do we think of this in our conduct in society? how little do we regard the irreversible decrees of that approaching tribunal. Pride, selfishness, passion and thoughtlessness, regulate our words and actions, in apparent defiance of Him, who has said, that he shall have no mercy; that showeth none; words which, while they exhibit the rule of judgment for eternity, are remarkably fulfilled in the events of time.

Could we accurately separate the sorrows which proceed immediately from the Divine hand, from those inflicted by our fellow-beings how startling would the sum of unkindness received from man appear in comparison with the leniency of God. When our own follies and errors had been awarded their due, and the severity of men rendered in its full amount, there would seem little remaining to impute to the rigor of heaven.—Cheerless, indeed, would be our lot, did our creator excise towards us that measure of intolerance, which we are obliged to take at each other's hands. There are many ways by which we can afflict our neighbor. Slander is an overflowing spring of poison.—Calumny, whose forked tongue, according to the Jewish Rabbins, inflicts three injuries at once, harming the slanderer, the slandered, and the hearer of the malicious tale. Censoriousness, which, though it invent not, gloats upon the faults of others, and delights to retail them. These are sharp weapons, and every one has felt how accutely they wound, yet too many of us go armed with them habitually, and are ready to use them even unprovoked. But still more to be depreciated is the love of retaliation, so fondly cherished, and which men do not hesitate openly to avow. Some writer has said, that there are three ways of conducting under ill treatment; one is to despise the injury, the second is to return it, and the last to live in such a manner as to reprove our enemy.—The first is usually but unsuccessfully accomplished; the last is deemed, as it is, of difficult attainment; while the second course is the general practice. And yet, were men to be honest, they would confess that the draught mixed by revenge is, after all, unsatisfying, sweet to the taste at first, but its flavor always dashed with bitterness.

It cannot but be so, "evil will not produce good;" all the gentler qualities, which in their kindly and beneficial influences bear the impress of their great Giver, yield pleasure in proportion to their exercise. But He who breathed into man a living spirit, inspired not the demon revenge; that is a point, springing from the corrupted soil of a deteriorated nature: the growth of a poisonous seed, nursed by the worst passions, yielding the deadly fruits of malice and hatred, how did it find its way into the mind of man? We read not of noxious plants intruding among the flowers of Paradise; it was when a banished criminal, that man was first pierced with thorns, as he tilled the ground from which he was taken, and then, too, his nature partaking of the malediction, began to exhibit dispositions only evil. Besides, what fierce anxieties do the revengeful experience, while compassing the gratification of their unhallowed desire, through what windings and shufflings must they often force their way, and when at last their purpose is effected, does the spectacle even of an enemy's downfall, repay the heart-burnings and intrigues it has cost?—Slander not the nature of man, evil as it is, by affirming such a fact. Let him say, who, goaded by the severest persecution, has sought to allay the sense of injury in the blood of his enemy, who has pushed his enmity to the utmost boundary of existence—let him say, if gratified revenge is sweet. Men promptly console themselves, when vexed or injured by others, with the though of retaliation, nor does their practice fall short of their intentions; thus life is spent in receiving and returning offences, and in keeping open and irritating wounds, which a little forbearance would quickly heal; thus, throughout society, however calm its surface may appear, there is a constant underplot carried on by a little spirit of revenge. Men's opinions seem not so much to depend on intrisic worth, as whether an individual has injured, or has the disposition to injure them; whether he be with or against us, in the miserable feuds with which we seek to agitate life.

Sometimes, in a calm mood, we will listen to the arguments of reason, and feel the unworthiness of dispositions like these; perhaps, if there be no present excitement near, we may even persuade ourselves that we are convinced, and for an interval, taste the refreshment which thoughts of peace breath over the soul. But unless our hearts have been entirely clensed from revengeful feelings; unless we have learned from One who can alone teach and bestow the power to practice the heavenly precepts he urges, when offences come, and come they will, we shall find that we had only "scotched the snake, not killed it;" it was but charmed into brief tranquility, and its fangs are prepared at the touch of injury to return evil for evil. We have been required to do to others as we would that they should do to us, but we often omit some of the command, and shaping it to our liking, we do towards our neighbor as he does to us, or rather, to speak out the truth, we set worse towards him, and more than repay ill-treatment. For when anger calculates the amount of injury, be sure, there is nothing omitted, and when revenge broods over it, and malice colors it, there is little doubt but all its enormity will taken in account, and hence the rewards we return to those who offend us are usually seven fold.

Shishak's victory over Rehoboham.—The truth of this part of Sacred History has lately received a most remarkable confirmation. One of the great palaces of the Egyptian kings, at Karnac, was partly built by Shishock, or as the Egyptians called him, Sheshonk; and on one of the walls, which is still standing, Champöllion, in his visit to Thebes in 1828, discovered a piece of sculpture representing the victories of this Pharaoh, who is dragging the chiefs of thirty conquered nations to the idols worshipped at Thebes. Among the captives is one, the hieroglyphics upon whose shiled contains the words, "loudahn Malek," which means king of Judah. The figure therefore, represents Rehoboam, the only Jewish King vanquished by Shishak; and thus after the lapse of two thousand eight hundred years, we have the unexampled testimony of an enemy, to the faithfulness of Scripture History.—[Outlines of Scripture Hsstory.]

FALSE REPORTS. The public are cautioned against the false reports in circulation, relative to the failure of banks. There was a report in this city, on Saturday evening, that one of the New York city banks had failed; and the National Intelligencer of Friday has the following remarks:—"By letters received yesterday from Baltimore, it appears, that, on the preceding day, a ridiculous rumor was in circulation there, and indeed currently believed, that the Bank of the District of Columbia had stopped payment. We take leave to *stop* the story, for which there is not a shadow of foundation." The Directors of the Union Bank of Maryland have officially contradicted the mischevous insinuations of Mr. Clay, that that institution was connected with the Bank of Maryland, and had been aided by U. S. Treasury drafts. Mr. C's remarks, however, caused a great run upon the bank for specie—and that probably was what he wanted.—[Boston Gaz.

THE LONGEST WAY. A schoolmaster, engaged in teaching certain 'young ideas how to shoot,' put this question to a pupil—'Which way is New-Jersey the *longest?*' 'Lengthways, sir.' 'You're a bright boy—here's a six-pence for you.'

From the History of New England.

Indian Wars.

All this time, during which we have followed up the Indian history, the white settlements were increasing and extending. A college was founded at Cambridge, in 1639, chiefly by the generosity of Mr. John Harvard, a minister of Charlestown, who left 1800 dollars for it at his death. It is still called Harvard University.

The same year, in the same town, a printing office was set up by one Mr. Daye. The first thing printed at this office was the freeman's oath; the second, an almanac; and the next, a psalm-book, used for a long time in all the churches of New England.

Rowley, in Massachusetts, was settled about this time, by a Mr. Rogers, and twenty families, most of them possessing good estates. These were religious people, and thought it a great privilege to settle within four miles of Ipswich; for there they could go to hear preaching on the Sabbath. They were the first who made cloth in New England; and they built the first fulling mill. A mill stands now in the same place, and a cedar post, which was brought from England by the settlers, is still perfectly sound.

Most, if not all, the land in Massachusetts was purchased, at some time, and at some price or other, of the Indians, who laid claim to it. It was of little value to the latter, however, and they generally sold a township for a mere trifle, such as a few bushels of corn. This was the case particularly with the township now called West Spingfield on the Connecticut river.

Among the first white settlers in that place were a tailor and a carpenter. The tailor had for some small consideration, purchased of an Indian chief, the whole tract of land now called West Springfield, being three miles square.—He happened to be in want of a wheelbarrow; and the carpenter having constructed a clumsy one, for his own use, the tailor offered to buy it of him.

He proposed to make a suit of clothes in return for it, or to convey this whole tract of land to him, as he preferred. The carpenter, after some deliberation, exchanged the wheelbarrow for the township of land. This anecdote may give you an idea of the value which the Indians and English set upon wild lands in those days.

In 1642, Woburn, in Massachusetts, was settled. I will tell you how the settlement was made. The town was laid out four miles square, and granted to seven men, on condition that they erected houses there within two years. They were authorized to grant lands to any who would settle there. The poorest man had six or seven acres of meadow land allotted him and twenty-five of upland, and was assisted in building his house.

Such, among them, as were not disposed to be steady and peaceable settlers, were not allowed to own a farm "till they mended their manners." Those who took land nearest the meeting-house, which was the great object, received less of it there, and more in the outskirts of the town. Sixty families first settled in Woburn in this manner.

You may well suppose the colonists must have labored hard, and suffered some hunger and cold in these early times. It was a long way from one settlement to another, and frequently from one house to another. I will tell you a story to give you an idea of these things.

Captain Peter Powars and his wife Anna, were among the first settlers in the southern edge of New Hampshire. They had a sort of hut, in what is now the town of Hollis, of which the traces are still visible. The nearest neighbor lived in what is at present the town of Dunstable. This is a distance of ten miles now, and was perhaps twelve then, by the way of a single path through the woods, indicated by marks on the trees.

They could not travel even this route without fording the Nashua river; and that could be done only in dry weather; when the streams were low.

Of course, Peter visited his neighbors but seldom, and, having two children at home, never staid away over night. There were too many Indians and wild beasts to allow of that. Indeed, he scarcely ever left home; it was still more uncommon for both he and his wife to be absent together.

One sunny morning in August, Ann resolved to visit her nearest neighbor, living in Dunstable. She mounted a good horse; the river was soon forded, and the whole distance was travelled before noon. She was kindly received, and she and her friend talked and laughed, and ate and drank together, till 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

At that time they heard the sudden peal of loud thunder. They rushed to the door, and saw the whole western sky mantled with heavy black clouds, rolling up in the most fearful manner. But as yet not a rain-drop fell, and not a leaf stirred in the forest. Anna thought of her children, and asked for her horse.

But the tempest now burst upon them with tremendous force. The woods were filled with a blaze of lightning; the clouds were driven to and fro in the sky; and nothing was heard but the rush of the rain, and the roll of the thunder. It kept on in this way till just sunset.—Then the storm ceased, and the edges of the

dark clouds were lighted up brilliantly by the setting sun.

Nothing could now induce Anna to remain any longer. She mounted her horse, and entered the twelve mile forest, as the sun sank below the horizon. "There will be a bright starry evening," she said to herself, "and my pony is use to the path and ford."

But the wind soon shifted, and rolled the same clouds over again; and the rain recommenced. The earth being warm and moist, a thick fog arose, and long before she arrived at the ford, she was wrapped in total darkness.—Her pony was her only guide now, and wild beasts her only companions. She thought now and then, she could just get a glimpse of a passing wild-cat, and sometimes imagined the great bright eyes of a wolf were glaring at her, like a pair of coals, in the dark.

The pony sometimes stopped short, and tossed up his shaggy head, and snorted with fear. Anna patted his neck, and encouraged him, as well as she could, to go on, till she came to the banks of the stream. It had never occurred to her, that the tempest had swollen it to a river; and the noise of the rain among the forest boughs still prevented her from hearing the roar of the waters, as they dashed and foamed before her.

She determined, therefore, to give her pony the rein, as usual, thinking he would land her safely, as he always had done, at the proper place, on the other side. He entered the stream, lost his foothold in a moment, and was swiftly borne down the tide. Anna still held on, however, though her saddle was under water, and only her arms and head were out of it.

The pony was now swept down far below the landing-place, and soon after struck with his fore feet upon a large rock. This raised him high out of water, but he immediately plunged and sunk again, and so deep that Anna was thrown off. But she seized upon his mane, and held on as he leaped and dashed forward, till both reached the shore in safety.

She soon found the right track, adjusted her clothes, remounted, and in one or two hours, alighted at the door of her own cabin. Her husband was, of course, delighted as well as surprised to see her; and her children hung about her neck more closely than ever.

The Indians were sometimes troublesome to the lonely and remote settlers. In 1639, being in great want of food, they determined to kill the English at a trading house on the Kennebec river, in Maine, and seize their provisions. A number of them went into the house, accordingly; but Mr. Willett, the master, being engaged in reading the Bible with a solemn countenance, and not looking at them, as they expected, they drew back and told their companions that the plot was discovered.

"Discovered! how so?" said the other.—They were then informed of Mr. Willett's appearance, and of the book he was reading,—They were alarmed, and retreated, thinking themselves lucky to get clear of Mr. Willett as well as they did.

In the spring of 1644, the Indians murdered a man near Stamford in Connecticut. The murder was discovered, and the tribe promised to give up the Indian who committed it. They brought him, accordingly, to give him up; but as soon as they came within sight of the town, they let him go, so that he had time to escape. Several of the tribe were seized and confined, till the murderer should be caught, and surrendered to the magistrate.

But, not more than a month after, an Indian went boldly into Stamford, and committed a murderous assault on a woman in her own house. Finding no man at home, he took up a hammer, and approached her civilly, as if he would put it into her hand. While she stooped down to take her child from the cradle, he struck her upon the head. She fell senseless upon the floor; he repeated the blow, and left her for dead. He then plundered the house and escaped. The woman recovered so as to describe him in a week or two after; her wounds were finally healed, though her brain was disordered all her lifetime. The Indian was caught and executed at New Haven.

In 1646, Sequassen, a petty sachem on the Connecticut river, hired a Waranoke Indian to kill Governor Hopkins, at Hartford, the protector of his mortal enemy, Uncas. The Indian was to charge the murder upon Uncas.—But this Indian had found out that those who committed murders were generally caught by the English; so instead of fulfilling his promise to Sequassen, he went to Hartford and told the Governor the whole plan. It seems, that he had already received several girdles of wampum of Sequassen, for undertaking the murder. He kept these, and ran away.

In October, 1653, the township of Northampton was conveyed to one Mr. Pyncheon, agent for some settlers, by some Indians named Wawhillowa, Nenessahiiant, Nassicohee, and four others, one of whom was a married woman. The price agreed upon was a hundred fathoms of wampum, and ten coats, which were delivered to the Indians on the spot. In 1657, Lampanoho, an Indian sachem, sold the settlers nearly a thousand acres more, for fifty shillings.

For forty years after this, the inhabitants of Northampton were engaged in the labor of clearing up the wilderness, enclosing their fields building bridges, and laying out roads. Their only passage to Boston, meanwhile, was a horse-path, by the way of Lancaster. They paid the colonial taxes, for some time, at Charlestown, and afterwards at Boston in wheat. This was conveyed to Hartford in wagons, and there shipped for Boston; the transportation costing about a third part of the value of the wheat.

In 1690, they had a fortification erected around the town, to defend them from the Indians; and one house was fortified in every neighborhood, into which all the inhabitants retreated, in case of alarm.

In consequence of the frequent troubles with the Indians, it was customary with the settlers, in many places, to build the houses of great strength, with loop-holes all around, and to keep the doors generally fastened. It is told of the owner of one of these strong-holds, that he was at work with a negro in a field near by the house, when a party of Indians suddenly sprang from the bushes, at a short distance from them.

The negro was nearest the house, and ran for it at full speed, the foremost Indian after him. The latter was the fleetest, and as the door opened to admit the negro, they both tumbled in together. The door was instantly closed by the planter's wife, while the Indian and the negro grappled each other.

The former was as nimble as a cat; but the latter was the stouter of the two, and he finally got the Indian underneath him, upon the floor. He then placed his knees upon his breast, and, holding his hands, kept him in that position, till the woman had laid hold of a broad axe, with this, taking the Indian by his long hair, she severed his head from his body at one blow.

The negro, then seizing the guns, fired upon the Indians without. The woman stood by, loading them for him as fast as discharged, until the neighbors, hearing the noise, arrived, and the Indians fled, without having had time to injure even the white man, the negro's master, who was in the field.

I will here tell you another story, which exhibits the Indian character in its true light. In the fall of the year, during those early times, of which I have been giving an account, two Indians, Sabatis and Plusawa, were at a place where a Mr. Sawyer now lives, in Canterbury, New Hampshire. Here they were met by Joshua Noyes, and one Thorla, of Newbury, who were looking after stray cattle.

The parties knew each other very well, but the Indians seemed not much pleased at the meeting, and began to put their baggage in their canoe, and prepare to go away. Sabatis appeared particularly sullen, and disposed to do mischief, but was kept from it by Plusawa.—Noyes proposed to buy their furs. At first they refused to sell, saying they would rather go to Canada, than sell to the English. But they afterwards offered to sell furs for rum.

The two white men had brought rum with them on purpose to trade with the Indians, whom they often met at this place, on the bank of the Merrimack; but observing the bad temper of the Indians, they refused to let them have any, and walked away. Plusawa shouted to them, and advised them to go home, and avoid meeting with Indians, for fear of being murdered.

When they had gone a little farther, Sabatis called after them, and said, "No more you English come here; me heart bad; me kill you." Thorla replied, "No kill—English and Indians now all brothers;" meaning there was peace between them. On their way, Thorla and Noyes met one Bowen going towards the Indians. They told him in what temper they were, and advised him by all means to sell them no rum.

He replied, that he knew the Indians very well, and was not afraid of them. The latter had got into their canoe by this time, and were paddling up the river. Bowen swung his hat, and shouted to them to come ashore, and stay at his house over night. If they would do so, he promised to give them some rum. It was near night, and they concluded to accept the invitation. Accordingly they went home with him.

He treated them with rum enough; and for a time they were quite merry. After this, they grew cross, and Bowen, knowing their character, prudently set his wife to drawing the charges from their guns, which they had left behind the door, while he continued to talk and laugh with them. The night was spent in a drunken frolic, which, I am sorry to say, Bowen relished as well as his guests.

The next morning the Indians asked Bowen to accompany them with his horse, and carry the baggage they had with them to the place where the canoe had been left the evening before. Accordingly, he set out with them, taking their packs on his horse. On the way, Sabatis soon proposed to run a race with the horse. The Indians are such runners, that one will sometimes travel sixty miles in a day thro' the woods.

Bowen consented to the proposal; but he suspected mischief, and took care to let the Indian outrun the horse. Sabatis affected to laugh heartily because the horse could run no faster. His object seemed to be to get Bowen ahead of him, and off his guard. But the latter was too shrewd for him, so far. They now proceeded, apparently in good humor. After a while, Sabatis said to Bowen, "Bowen walk woods;" meaning, "Go with me as a prisoner." Bowen said, "No walk woods—all one brother."

They then went on together, till they were near the canoe, when Sabatis proposed a second race, and that the horse should be unloaded, and start a little before him. Bowen refused to start so, but consented to start together. As soon as the horse had, by some accident, got a little before the Indian, Bowen heard a gun snap.

Looking round, he saw the smoke of powder and the gun aimed at him by Sabatis. He turned, and instantly struck a tomahawk, which he wore in his belt, into the Indian's head.

He then went back to meet Plusawa, who, seeing the fate of Sabatis, took aim with his gun at Bowen. The gun only flashed, the charge having been drawn by Bowen's wife the night before. Plusawa fell on his knees, and begged for his life; but in vain. Bowen knew there would be no safety for him while the Indian lived; so he killed him, as he had killed Sabatis. The dead bodies he hid under a small bridge, in Salisbury, where, the next spring, they were discovered, and buried.—The bridge is called the Indian Bridge to this day.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, APRIL 15, 1834.

The debate that has been protracted for four months in the House of Representatives, on the removal of the deposites, has at last been brought to a close. The previous question has been called for and sustained, and the representatives of the people, have by their votes and voices, sustained the administration in their attempts to rescue the liberty of the country from the thraldom of a moneyed aristocracy. The vote was most decisive against the Bank, notwithstanding the anticipations of its hirelings that they should be able to purchase a majority. Our readers are aware that four months have been spent in the discussion of this question, and the people have been long impatient for a decision. When Congress first assembled, the friends of the Bank professed to be anxious for immediate action on the subject, but finding the majority against them they have endeavored to protract the discussion for the purpose of alarming the country and affecting mercantile credit.—They will now undoubtedly complain that the debate has been cut off by the previous question, and the country saved the expense attendant on four months longer debate. The opposition are so very patriotic that they are content to sit during the summer at eight dollars per day and find fault with the friends of the administration on account of the expense. The people are not so ignorant but that they can understand these things.

The opposition have suddenly become sticklers for economy. We are glad to perceive this, and shall be happy to co-operate even with them in the promotion of so desirable an object, if their wish is to repress extravagance and not merely to find fault. They compare the expenses incurred under the present administration with those of Mr. Adams, for the purpose of showing that the country has gained nothing by the change. But they neglect to inform the people how much of this expense has been incurred by Congress over whom the President does not possess control. They omit to inform us how much the President has saved by putting a stop to the extravagant schemes of internal improvement planned by Mr. Adams and his supporters. We believe that if Congress would second the views of the President in this respect, millions would yearly be saved to the country. These same consistent gentlemen tell of the expense to the country incurred by the length of the Session of Congress, and yet we find the opposition voting against every proposition that tends to bring business to a close, and their presses abusing the friends of the administration for putting an end to a debate which has continued four months on one single question.

It is the custom of publishers of new or popular periodicals to issue a prospectus of their respective works, with a request that the publishers of papers would give the same an insertion, accompanying this request with the proffer of an exchange. It often happens that after the prospectus has been inserted for months, the exchange which has been very irregular is discontinued altogether. We have been imposed upon in this way by several papers and periodicals, who ought to be above such meanness.—It would be an act of justice to teach these men honesty by charging them for the advertisement and enforcing the payment by legal process.—We have to reckon among this number of delinquents "Greenbank's Periodical Library," "The Novelist's Magazine," and some others.

From the Eastern Argus.

THE QUESTION SETTLED!

"GREAT AND GLORIOUS TRIUMPH!"

[FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.]

Washington City, April 4, 1834.

P. M.

Dear Sir:—The proceedings of the House this day have been of the most interesting character to the nation.

Mr McDuffie commenced a second speech yesterday, on the deposite and Bank question, and finished this day, between three and four o'clock P. M. Immediately upon his concluding, Mr Mason, of Virginia, moved the previous question, which was seconded by a vote of 114 to 109.—Thereupon various interlocutory votes were taken, upon adjourning, laying the resolutions separately upon the table, &c. all of which were lost, by different majorities. Then came the question—*shall the main question be put?* This was carried by a vote of 114 to 107. The main question, consisting of the four resolutions reported by the Committee of Ways and Means was then divided, and put as follows—on the first resolution which reads:—

"*Resolved*, That the Bank of the U. States ought NOT to be re-chartered."

This resolution was carried by a vote of 135 in the affirmative, to 82 in the negative—majority 53!!!

On the second resolution, which reads,—"*Resolved*, That the public deposites ought NOT to be restored to the Bank of the United States."

This resolution was carried by 119 to 104—majority of 15!

On the third resolution, which reads,—"*Resolved*, That the State Banks ought to be continued as the places of deposites of the public money, and that it is expedient for Congress to make further provision by law, prescribing the mode of selection, the securities to be taken, and the manner and terms on which they are to be employed."

This resolution was carried by a vote of 117 to 105—majority 12.

On the fourth resolution, which reads,—*Resolved*, That for the purpose of ascertaining, as far as practible, the cause of the commercial embarrassment and distress complained of by numerous citizens of the United States, in sundry memorials which have been presented to Congress at the present session; and of inquiring whether the charter of the Bank of the United States has been violated, and also what corruptions and abuses have existed in its management; whether it has used its corporate power of money, to control the press, to interfere in politics, or influence elections; and whether it has had any agency, through its management, or money, in producing the existing pressure—a select Committee be appointed to inspect the books, and examine into the proceedings of the said Bank; who shall report whether the provisions of the charter have been violated or not; and also what abuses or malpractices have existed in the management of said Bank; and that the said committee be authorised to send for persons and papers, and to summon and examine witnesses on oath, and to examine into the affairs of said Bank and branches; and that they are further authorized to visit the principle Bank, or any of its branches, for the purpose of inspecting the books, correspondence, accounts and other papers connected with its management or business; and that the said committee be required to report the result of such investigation, together with the evidence they may have taken, at as early a day as practible.

This resolution was carried by a vote of 174 to 41—majority 133!!!

Thus has the voice of the people, through their Representatives been heard, in opposition to the corrupting and intimidating influence of the great MONIED MONOPOLY. The hand of dissolution lies heavy upon its vitals, and the grave is yearning impatiently to receive its corporate remains.—If the members had all been present, the vote would have been varied FIVE in favor of the administration. *Panic itself must now die.*

In haste,

CECIL.

We continue our extracts from the Speech of Senator Wright:—[Argus.]

TRANFER DRAFTS AND P. OFFICE LOANS.

"The honorable Senator has (said Mr W.) for the second time, alluded to the subject of the transfer drafts, with which he had, upon both occasions, coupled the transactions of the Post Office Department, and in that way he had presented to the Senate, with his characteristic clearness and force, a case of mismanagement of the public funds, which upon the Senator's first exhibition of it, had perceptibly an effect upon all sides of the house. The Secretary of the Treasury, as the head of the Executive Departments of the Government, had been presented to us lending money from the public Treasury gratuitously, and without interest, to the State Banks, to enable them to sustain themselves; while the Postmaster General had been brought in, upon the other hand, as the head of another of these Executive Departments, borrowing money for the use of the Government, and paying an interest of six per cent. for the loans so made. Upon this presentation of the case, and especially with the vivid coloring which the honorable Senator imparted to it, he, Mr W., was ready to admit that attention was justly excited. He had therefore taken some pains to inform himself as to the facts, and he would attempt to give them to the Senate in an intelligible form, and leave to the judgement of the body, the degree of blame which should be considered fairly imputable any where, from the transactions. The first and great error in the gentleman's case, was the connexion of the Post Office with the Treasury Department. If he had taken the trouble to examine the subject, he would have found that the Secretary of the Treasury could no more pay money from the public Treasury to answer the wants of the Post Office Department, without the authority of a law of Congress, than he could pay money for the wants of the private business of the honorable Senator himself. If he had examined the laws of Congress upon the subject, he would have found that no appropriation of money from the public Treasury for the use of the Post Office Department exisited, which had not been promptly and fully paid. The idea, therefore, that the Secretary of the Treasury might have taken the money on deposite in the Bank of the United States, to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States, and appropriated it to the wants of the Post Office Department, is fallacious and deceptive. Without a direct and palpable violation of the law, and of his official powers and duties he could not have made any such disposition of these moneys; and surely, at this time, when the Secretary of the Treasury is so broadly accused of constitutional as well as legal violations, the gentlemen who make the accusitions will not be disposed to censure him for not having violated the law in this instance. It, will be seen, said Mr W. that the imaginary connexion between these two departments, which gave to the Senator's relation the most point, as an instance of executive mismanagement, has no legal existence whatever, and therefore we have the Post Office Department, and its management and administration, wholly separated from the operations of the Treasury.

From the Argus.

Pursuant to our plan of presenting our readers with the most interesting and pointed parts of the Speeches in Congress upon the Bank question, we now come to extract from Mr. Benton's speech of the 21st of March.

No. 1.

When the federal bank was created in 1791, it was not even made, by its charter, a place of deposite for the public moneys. Mr. Jefferson preferred the State Banks at that time, and so declared himself in his cabinet opinion to President Washington. Mr. Gallatin deposited a part of the public moneys in the State banks during the whole long period that he was at the head of the Treasury. At the dissolution of the first bank of the U.S., he turned over all the public moneys which he held in deposite to these banks, taking their obligation to pay out all the treasury warrants drawn upon them in gold and silver, if desired by the holder. When the present bank was chartered, the State banks stood upon an equal footing with the federal bank, and were placed upon an equality with it as banks of deposite, in the very charter which created the federal bank.

No. 2.

Who cannot distinctly see the *best interests* of the FARMER, MECHANIC, and DAY LABORER advocated most fervently in the following extract?—Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers, read the views of Mr. Benton, who is the advocate of the national administration, and say, *can you differ from him?*

The evils of a small paper circulation, he considered among the greatest grievances that could afflict a community. The evils were innumerable, and fell almost exclusively upon those who were least able to bear them. If a bank stops payment, the holders of the small notes, who are usually the working part of the community, are the last to find it out, and the first to suffer. If counterfeiting is perpetrated it is chiefly the small notes which are selected for imitation; because they are most current among those who know least about notes, and who are most easily made the dupes of imposition and the victims of fraud. As the expeller of hard money, small notes were the bane, and curse, of a country. A nation is scarce, or abundant, in hard money, precisely in the degree in which it tolerates the lower denominations of bank notes. France tolerates no note less than $100, and has a gold and silver circulation of 350 millions of dollars. England tolerates no note less than $25, and has a gold and silver circulation of 130 millions of dollars; in the United States where five is the minimum size of the federal Bank notes, the whole specie circulation, including what is in the banks, does not amount to 30 millions of dollars. To increase the quantity of hard money in the United States, and to supply the body of the People with an adequate specie currency to serve for their daily wants and ordinary transactions, the bank note circulation under twenty dollars ought to be suppressed. If Congress could pass a law to that effect, it ought to be done; but she cannot pass such a law; she has not the constitutional power to pass it. She can, however, do something else, which will in time, effectually put down such a currency. She can discard it and disparage it. She can reject the whole circulation of any bank that will continue to issue its small notes. Their rejection from all federal payments, would check their currency, and confine the orbit of their circulation to the immediate neighborhood of the issuing bank. The bank itself would find but little profit from issuing them. Public sentiment would come to the aid of federal policy. The people of the States, when countenanced and sustained by the Federal Government, would indulge their natural antipathy and honest detestation of a small paper currency. They would make war upon all small notes.—The State Legislatures would be under the control of the people, and the states that should first have the wisdom to limit their paper circulation to to a minimum of twenty dollar bills would immediately fill up with gold and silver. The common currency would be entirely metalic; and there would be a broad and solid basis for a superstructure of large notes; while the States which continued to tolerate small notes, would be afflicted with all the evils of a most pestilential part of the paper system,—small notes, part counterfeit, part uncurrent, half worn out, and all incapable of being used with any regard to a beneficial economy. Mr. B. went on to depict the evils of a small note currency, which he looked upon as the bane

and curse of the laboring part of the community, and the reproach and opprobrium of any government that tolerated it. He said that the Government which suffered its currency to fall into such a state that the farmer, the artisan, the market man, the day laborer, and the hired servant, could only be paid in small bank notes, was a Government which abdicated one of its most sacred duties, and an accomplice on the part of the strong in the oppression of the weak.

Mr. B. would prefer legal enactments to departmential discretion, even where he had every confidence in the Secretary; and, therefore, he would, at the proper time, propose that this Resolution (1816)—to make it the instrument of restraining a small note currency, as well as of regulating local currencies—should be amended, so that 1. After the expiration of the charter of the bank of the United States (which now has the chartered right of tendering five and ten dollar notes to the United States) no note should be received on account of the Federal Government, or of the Post Offie Department of less denomination than twenty dollars; 2. nor the note of any bank which would continue to issue notes of less than five (or ten) dollars amount; 3. nor any note which should not be payable at the place where issued, in gold and silver. These amendments, with the restoration of the gold currency,—the admission of foreign coin to circulation—and raising them to their just value,—would put the currency of the Union on a footing of accommodation and safety, to all classes of the community; namely, gold and silver for common currency, and large bank notes for special occasions and large operations. Mr. B. did not aspire to the felicity of seeing as fine a currency in the United States as there is in France, where there was no bank note under five hundred francs, and where there was a gold & silver circulation at the rate of eleven dollars a head for each man, woman, and child, in the kingdom, namely, three hundred and fifty millions of dollars for a population of thirty two millions of souls; but he did not aspire to the comparative happiness of seeing as good currency established for ourselves, by ourselves, as our old fellow subjects,—the people of old England,—now possess from their King, Lords, and Commons. They,—he spoke of England proper,—they had no bank note less than five pounds sterling; and they possessed a specie circulation (of which three-fourths was gold) at the rate of about nine dollars a head, men, women, children, (even paupers) included; namely, about one hundred and thirty millions for a population of fourteen millions. He, Mr. B. must be allowed to aspire to the happiness of possessing, and in his sphere, to labor to acquire, as good a circulation as these English have;—and that would be an immeasurable improvement upon our present condition. We have local bank notes of one, two, three, four, dollars; we have federal bank notes of five and ten dollars,—the notes of those English who are using gold at home while we are using their paper here; we have not a particle of gold, and not more silver than at the rate of about two dollars a head, men, women, children (even slaves) included; namely, about thirty millions of silver for a population of thirteen millions. Mr. B. believed there was not upon the face of the earth, a country whose actual currency was in a more deplorable condition than that of the United States was at present; the bitter fruit of that fatal paper system which was brought upon us, with the establishment of the first Bank of the United States in 1791, and which will be continued upon us until the citadel of that system,—the Bastile of paper money,—the present Bank of the U. States, shall cease to exist.

No. 4.

Mr. B. concluded with showing the difference between the state of the country at this time, when the second Bank of the U. States is about to expire and the state of the country in 1811, when the expiration of the first bank took place. His object was to prevent any inference from being drawn from what occurred then to what may happen now. The times are changed, and bear no analogy to each other. The bank of 1791 expired on the eve of the late war with Great Britain and the Indians, and left the currency of the country in the condition to which the paper system had reduced it; gold expelled; foreign coins undervalued and discouraged; the channels of circulation filled with small bank notes and the country covered with local banks. The war came upon the country in this state of its currency, and every incident tended to make things worse.—The demands for money increased, the supplies diminished. New loans and new taxes succeeded each other; commerce, which filled our coffers in times of peace, was then broken up. During the whole war, the Government was a borrower, instead of a depositor. It became the servant of the local Banks, instead of remaining their master: and would have become the servant and slave of the United States British Bank if it had continued. It could do nothing to regulate these local Banks, until the peace returned, and foreign commerce was pouring in her copious supply of revenue, and made the United States the collector and holder of immense sums. Then the joint resolution of 1816 was passed, and every local bank immediately put to the test of the specie payment. But what is the state of things now?—Entirely the reverse of that picture! Peace with all the world,—foreign commerce prosperous,—specie flowing in from abroad,—domestic mines discovered,—the Mexican and South American mines becoming more productive from the cessation of intestine strife,—our national debt paid,—our taxes reduced—and, to crown all, a President thoroughly devoted to the currency of the constitution, and to the interests of the people, and determined to give, so far as it depends upon him, both to the constitution and the people, a full and fair trial for all their rights. With this advantage, said Mr. B. in the Executive Magistrate, and in this total change of times and entire reversal of circumstances, there is every thing to justify the hope of an auspicious issue to a noble experiment; and nothing to justify the application of an inference from what happened in the gloomy period of 1811, to what may happen in the prosperous period of 1834.

From the Argus.

Extract of a letter to the Editor from a Merchant in Boston, dated April 5.

The times are decidedly easier here. The fact is admitted by all parties. It can be no longer denied even by the "panic-makers," that money at *six per cent.* may be had for all the prime paper that is offered. In fact, so great and sudden has been the relief, produced from several causes, that the more respectable of the Bank men, begin to be ashamed of the part they have acted in the "*distressing*" farce. The Monster, though reeling in its march, has done its utmost to produce the results they have predicted, but it has fallen short of their aim. The knowing ones foresaw that this would be the case, and made the most of it for political effect—but a *reaction is at hand!*—Nothing is wanting but common prudence, honesty and plain dealing among your business men, to make things perfectly easy in your city. One portion is now duped by another. The opposition will no doubt attempt to keep up the panic among you until after your city election. They will affect to disbelieve that such a state of things as I describe, exist here, in order thereby to produce an effect upon the voters of such as they think can be deceived by their *ruination* stories. But there are men among you, and Bank men too, men that have displayed their names in public to influence the votes of their fellow-citizens—who do *know*, and have *admitted* in this city, all that I here state, to be true. But they may be slow to admit the facts to those whom they have attempted to deceive. Men do not like to convict themselves of falsehood or error. Have any Bank men of your place been in this city within the last week?—Ask of them, upon their honor, to say whether they do not *know* that all I state on this subject is true!

I assure you, you hazard nothing in saying to your fellow-citizens that within six weeks from this time, money in this market will be "*a drug at six per cent!*"

In vain do the Bank minions at the North calculate upon Virginia at the approaching elections. In vain does the New York Journal palm upon the public the assertion, that 'through out Virginia, that good old democratic State,' the meetings opposed to the administration are '*universal.*' In vain does the Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Advertiser boast that 'Virginia is erect,' in the Bank sense of the term—and that she will prove herself so at the April Elections. She will, indeed, prove herself erect, but in defence of the Constitution.—The Lion is indeed roused. The people are up. Gentlemen in the country tell us, that we can form no idea of the spirit that is excited against the Bank—that the yeomanry of the Land are declaring, if this Bank be re-chartered, it will be perpetuated, and our liberties are lost—that no wavering, half way politicians ought to be sent to the next General Assembly, to vote, perhaps, for rechartering this Bank, with Mr. Webster for six years, or with Mr. Calhoun for twelve—or for chartering any National Bank, in any shape or size whatsoever. From the accounts we are daily receiving, we are persuaded that Virginia will give no shadow of change—and that no state of things is likely to be developed in the course of this year or of the next, which may induce her to veer about in favor of this or any other National Bank.

[Richmond Enquirer.

Mr. Clay's recent exhibition in the Senate, does not appear to have raised his reputation for sincerity. The people know him too well to be gulled by such miserable affectation. He will have to cry both loud and long, before he can convince them of his political integrity, or atone to his country for the mischievous policy he has pursued. It will require something more than tears to wipe away the disgrace he has been instrumental in bringing upon the Senate in his desperate scramble for office. We make the following extract from No. 101 of "Reis Effendi's Stenographic Glimpses," for the Boston Post.—[Saco Dem.

Mr. Clay made a long, viputerative, figurative, beseeching, panic and pathetic speech.—He tried to make us believe that we were all to be the 'slaves of a despot;' and reported for the thousandth time, the 'union of the purse and sword' and the 'power in the hands of one man;' and all such sort of catch-words, and gull-traps. And towards the conclusion of his speech, after mentioning that Kentucky or Virginia—I could not tell which, was named after a Roman virgin, he paused, and, putting his snuffy fore-finger under his spectacles to his right eye, drew it out and snapping it, wiped it on his handkerchief! whereupon every body smirked, and tittered, and protested that Mr. Clay was trying to cry. I must confess, as I hope to be saved, that the patriotic crocodile, with the aid of a little Scotch stronutatory, and the auxiliary 'pressure' of his index ☞ upon the lachrymal duct, did remove the deposit of a tear? But if the audience had 'any tears' they did not seem 'prepared to shed them' then. It was on the whole, the most ridiculous farce I ever saw enacted in any place on earth. I instantly thought of Varder Kabel's will, where the whole of a large estate was bequeathed to any one of his friends, who at the probate of his will should shed the 'first tear' for the defunct. The reading of such a strange document, as you may suppose produced more laughter than tears; but nevertheless, a poor pedagogue drew aside from the crowd—he was a *snuff-taker*, if I mistake not,—and after an hour's 'distress' and 'pressure,' came up to the judge, saying, 'your worship, according to my best knowledge and belief, here is a natural tear;' and he held out his fore-finger with a briny pearl upon it. You will see the story published in "The Gem," a few years since at Boston, edited by MY FRIEND. I wish you would republish it. It is the only thing I ever saw or read of, that can convey any adequate idea of the farce in the Senate to-day. But enough of this.

MR. CLAY'S RESOLUTIONS,

Which have occupied the attention of the Senate for some three months or more, and furnished the oppositionmembers with so lavish a theme for hurling their abuse and denunciations at the President, have at length been disposed of—and the majority, as was expected, have added another to the many acts of injustice already committed, for which they will soon be called to an account by the people. The debate was brought to a close on the 28th ult. The first resolution, pronouncing the reasons of the Secretary for removing the deposites insufficient & unsatisfactory, passed by a vote of 28 to 18.—The second, charging the President with assuming powers not conferred by the constitution and laws, passed by a vote of 26 to 20.—That these resolutions, are in direct violation of the wishes and opinions of the people, and that the Senators have flagrantly violated the instructions of their constituents, cannot be gainsayed. The censures of such a body carry with them but little weight. The great body of the people are with the President—they will sustain him in all his patriotic attempts to rid the country of a dangerous and corrupt moneyed monopoly, and in spite of a factious majority of the Senate, will cheer him on to certain victory.—In comparison with a hearty and zealous support by the sovereign people, the opposition of the panic makers, will prove but as 'dust in the balance.'—[Saco Demo.

AN EXPEDIENT.

A drunken wagoner passing through a western city, about midnight with his team, met with a disaster, owing to his careless driving. The horses plunged into a deep cut by the side of the road, and drew the wagon in after them.—It was in vain that he whipped and swore; in vain he kicked and cursed the noble animals; they were so completely walled in by the surrounding bank, that every effort to get out proved unavailing. Instead of uselessly invoking Hercules, as did the teamster of old, he resorted to other means of obtaining help. Raising his stentorian voice, he shouted lustily—"Fire! Fire! Fire!" The whole town was soon in an uproar. The citizens came, one and all, rushing together, half clad and wholly terrified, anxious to discover where the flames raged, and sensible that all were in danger.—The wagoner laughed at his success; and telling the affrighted multitude of the deception, requested their assistance to escape from the cut. The *panic* of the citizens now gave place to more bitter feelings, and with many insults and imprecations for the needless pain he had given them, they left the teamster in the same difficulty they found him, to brood over his folly.

The Bank of the United States and its friends, are playing the same part with the wagoner. They have cried fire!—fire!—throughout the land, until every bosom started and heaved for its own safety and that of its friends, until the panic and uproar became immense. And then calmly ask us, through their mouth piece, Mr. Webster, *to help them to a recharter, as that is the whole difficulty.* They will meet with the wagoner's success.

[Emporium.

ESCAPE OF A LION AND TIGRESS—FOUR LIVES LOST.

A melancholy accident occured at Wombwell's menagerie, in consequence of the lion Wallace and a large tigress escaping from the caravan at Worksworth, on Thursday night last, on the way to New Haven fair. It appears that the drivers were putting the vans into the yard of the White Lion Inn, when a carriage laden with timber came in contact with the one in which the celebrated lion Wallace, which contended with, and defeated the dogs at Warwick, and a very large tigress were kept, and staved in the whole side of the vehicle. Every pains possible were taken to prevent the beasts from obtaining their liberty, by repairing the van as well as circumstances would permit, and by closing the gates of the yard; but in the course of the night, the beasts, being by nature restless, by some means removed one of the broken pannels, and succeeded in making their escape by the back-yard into the fields where the tigress attacked a number of sheep and killed three. The lion, finding himself at liberty, was by no means idle, but falling in with some cows belonging to Mr. Wilson, killed one and severely wounded two others. The bleating of the sheep, the lowing of the cows, and the roaring of the lion, aroused the keepers and several of the inhabitants, when pursuit was made by the whole body, in order to kill or retake them. They first discovered the lion about three or four fields distant, feeding on the cow which had fallen victim to his irresistable fury. They immediately fronted him as well as their fears would admit, and several shots were fired, though contrary to the orders of the keeper, by which the lion was severely wounded. The infuriated animal rushed upon a man who was at some distance from him, and before assistance could be rendered, he unfortunately killed him. He then dashed into a cow shed, where, by the well known voice of his keepers, and their able management, he was secured, and lodged in a place of safety without farther mischief. The party then went in pursuit of the tigress, which had taken another direction, and had fallen in with some persons going to work in the brick fields. The animal attacked a woman with a child in her arms, and a boy about 11 years of age, all of whom were horror struck at the spectacle. Every exertion was made to secure the animal, but it was not before she was so dangerously wounded as not to be expected to recover, that this could be effected.

[Northampton Herald.

A Barrister Beaten with his own Cudgel.—A plain, downright Berkshire countryman, being a witness in a cause at Guildhall, was thus addressed by Mr Wallace, advocate for the opposite party: "How now, you fellow in the leathern doublet, what are you to have for swearing?"—"Please your worship," quoth the countryman, "if you get no more by bawling and lying than I do by swearing, you will soon be in a leathern doublet as well as I am."

A Philadelphia paper says—"The man who, in these hard times, can cheat an editor, would rifle a henroost, rob an orphan, and steal an Irishman's only pig."

NOTICE.

REV. HENRY HAWKINS, will preach in this Village, *next Sunday.*

Paris-Hill, April 14, 1834.

MARRIED.

In this town, by Rev James Hooper, Mr Samuel Dammon of Buckfield, to Miss Caroline Shurtliff of this town.

DIED.

In Oxford, a child of Col. Samuel King.

In Brunswick, Mrs. Alice relict of Rev. Joseph McKeen, first President of Bowdoin College. She survived her partner 26 years, dying at the age of 76 years.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighth day of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four.

RICHMOND BRADFORD Administrator of the estate of Martin Bradford late of Turner in said County, deceased, hav presented his third account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

ORDERED,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons intererted, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of May next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed—

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighth day of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four.

ICHABOD BENSON Administrator of the estate of Ichabod Benson late of Chandler's Gore in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased,

ORDERED,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said County, on the nineteenth of September next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. STEPHEN EMERY. *Judge.*

Copy, Attest; JOSEPH G. COLE; *Register.*

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighth day of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four.

CHANDLER CUSHMAN Administrator of the estate of Caleb Cushman late of Paris in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estateof said deceased, and also his private account against said estate,

ORDERED,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in theOxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of May next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have why the same should not be allowed. STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

THE subscriber hereby give public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and testament of

NATHANIEL SHAW,

late of Buckfield, in the county of Oxford deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requets all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

NATH'L SHAW.

Buckfield, March 8, 1834. 3w25

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

WILLARD MASON,

late of Turner in the county of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

JOHN HEARSEY.

Canton, April 8, 1834.

Ichabod Benson's Estate.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine all the claims of the several Creditors to the Estate of Ichabod Benson, late of Chandler's Gore in said County, deceased, and represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the 4th of March, inst. are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their respective debts against said Estate; and that we shall be in Session at the late dwelling house of Wm. B. Bray in Livermore on the first Monday of June, July, and August next, from one till four o'clock in the afternoon of each of those days, for that purpose.

TIMOTHY HOWE.
AARON SOULE.

Turner March 21, 1834.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for t
County of Oxford, on the eighth day of April in t
year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty four.

ON the Petition of URIAS BONNEY Administrat
of the estate of John Bonney, late of Sumner,
said county, deceased, representing that the person
estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the ju
debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum
of one hundred and eighty seven dollars seventyeight ct
and praying for a license to sell and convey so much
the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary f
the payment of said debts and incidental charges;

ORDERED,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of sa
deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, b
causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ox
ford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, thre
weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probat
Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth
Tuesday of May next at ten of the clock in the fore
noon, and shew cause if any they have why the praye
of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, *Judge*

Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, *Register*

Prints, New Style.

WATERSON, PRAY & CO.

Nos. 71 & 73, Kilby-st., Boston.

OFFER for sale by the package or piece, an extensive assortment of Printed Calicoes—comprising more than one hundred and thirty styles—many of which are new and beautiful.—Also an assortment of colored Cambrics; likewise, Printed Quiltings and Brittannia Hdkfs by the case.

Printers of Newspapers in the New England States, who insert the above, with this notice, once a week, for six weeks, inside, shall be paid on presentation of their bills.

March 17. 6wis35

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Carthage.

IT is hereby notified to the Proprietors of the lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Carthage, that the same are taxed in the bills committed for collection to the undersigned collector of said Carthage for the year of our Lord 1833, in the respective sums following viz:

Names of persons if known.	No. of Lots.	No. of Range.	Tax.	Deficiency of Highway in 1832.
			$ cts.	$
Benjamin Weld,	1	1	,35	
do	1	2	,34	
do	1	3	,35	
do	1	5	,56	
do	1	10	1,05	
do	1	20	,07	
do	1	21	,07	
do	2	1	,28	
do	2	2	,14	
do	2	5	,12	
do	2	21	,28	
do	3	1	,07	
do	3	2	,14	
do	3	7	1,12	
do	3	8	1,12	
do	3	19	1,40	
do	3	20	,28	
do	4	17	,78	
do	4	6	1,40	
do	4	7	1,05	
do	4	8	1,12	
do	4	18	1,46	
do	5	2	,70	
do	5	3	,42	
do	5	5	1,12	
do	5	8	1,40	
do	5	9	,84	
do	5	10	,77	
do	6	4	,14	
do	6	5	,84	
do	6	6	,84	
do	6	7	1,12	
do	6	8	1,40	
do	6	9	1,40	
do	7	6	1,12	
do	7	8	,84	
do	7	15	,56	
do	7	13	,84	
do	8	6	,07	
do	8	7	1,12	
do	8	8	1,12	
do	8	13	,56	
do	9	4	,84	
do	9	7	,14	
do	9	8	,56	
do	9	11	1,12	
do	9	12	,56	
do	10	8	,57	
do	10	11	,70	
do	6	15	,70	
John S. Berry,	10	4	1,68	
Andres Holman,	2	9	,70	
David Dunlap,	2	11	,56	
Elijah Frye,	3	11	,98	
Staples & Cary,	4	16	,56	
East part	4	17	1,40	
do	5	16	,56	
do & Gore,	5	17	2,80	
	6	16	,56	
Wm. Bowley,	2	8	,84	
	2	10	,39	
Elisha Clark, or unknown	9	6	,70	
Wm. T. Andrews,	10	3	1,40	15.08
	11	6	1,12	
	9	2	1,40	
	9	3	1,40	
Robert Welch, or unknown,	3	6	,56	2,80
Morris Libby,	9	1	,56	2,87
Nathan Morse,	12	8	,67	3,36
Willard Kenny,	9	5	,84	4,20

The said Collector will proceed according to law to sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the Shop of the Subscriber in Carthage, at ten of the clock in the forenoon of the twenty-sixth day of July next, so much of said lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said taxes and charges.

JOHN OLIVER, Collector of Carthage.

Carthage, April 2d, 1834. 3w27

PONDS AND LAKES. A writer in the Cincinnati Chronicle, notices "those exquisite sheets of water," called in Maine and New Hampshire, by the diminutive name of "Ponds," and remarks: "While we have exalted the names of our literary and moral institutions, we have degraded those of our natural objects. A school is an Academy or an Institute; an Academy a College, and a College an University. But a mountain is a hill, a lake a pond, and a River a creek or branch. The White hills (White Mountains) are higher than any mountains in Great Britain, and twice as high as Mount Vesuvius. Sebago pond in Maine, and Winnigiseogee pond in New Hampshire, are Lakes more than half as large as those of Constance and Geneva, and twenty times as large as the celebrated lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland. Indeed this part of Maine and the adjacent part of New-Hampshire might with propriety be denominated the 'Country of the Lakes.' Long-Pond, in Bridgton, thirty miles from Portland, is of the same dimensions with the largest lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland, (Ulswater and Winandermere) each being ten miles long, and from one two miles broad. The distinction between a pond and a lake is indefinite; 'a lake has a river or rivulet running out of it, and a pond has no outlet.'

Soft words turn away anger.—The horse of a pious man, living in Massachusetts, happened to stray into the road, a neighbor of the man who owned the horse put him in pound. Meeting the owner soon after, he told him what he had done, 'and if I catch him in the road again,' said he, 'I'll do it 'again.' 'Neighbor,' replied the other, 'not long since, I saw your cattle in my mowing ground, and I drove them out, and shut them in your yard; and I'll do it again.' Struck with the reply, the man liberated the horse from the pound, and paid the charges himself.

Notice!

I HEREBY relinquish to my son JOHN FOX his time, he being nineteen years of age, to act and trade for himself, and I shall not pay any debts of his contracting, nor claim any of his earnings after this date.

Attest, BENIAH FOX. JOHN FOX.
Rumford, March 1, 1834. 3w34

NOTICE.

GEORGE W. STEVENS is free to transact business for himself, as he has purchased his time. All business transacted by him, shall be Lawful after this date. JOSEPH STEVENS.
Bacheldor's Grant, March 29, 1834. 3w34

Notice!

THE subscriber, having given bonds for the maintenance of Joseph Robbins and wife, Paupers of the town of Turner, hereby forbid all persons harboring or trusting them, as he has made suitable provisions for their support. SAMUEL HARLOW.
Turner, April, 1, 1834. 3w34

NOTICE.

DR. JOB HOLMES has left his notes for collection at the office of S. EMERY, where they may be settled without cost to the promissors, prior to the first day of May.
Paris, April 7, 1834.

COLLCTOR'S NOTICE.::::::::Andover.

NOTICE is hereby given to the nonresident owners and proprietors of land in the town of Andover, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed for collection to the undersigned Collector of said Andover for the year 1833 in their respective sums following, to wit:—

Names of non-residents if known	No. of Lots	Range	Division	No. of Acres	Value of Lots	Total Value	Total Tax
					$	$	$ cts
Eaton and	3	B	2	100 30			
Le. Bosquet	12	3	2	100 30			
Do.	11	2	2	100 30		150	1,38
Do.	11	4	2	100 30			
Do.	8	2	2	100 30			
Moody Bridges, one Common Share				100 10	10		14
Stephen Webster	20	1	1	100 80	80		1,34
Unknown	5	Y	2	100 30	30		23
Do.	6	4		100 30	30		23
Do.	7	4	2	100 30	30		23
Do.	3	D	2	100 30	30		23
Do.	4	3		100 30	30		23
Do.	3	3		100 30	30		23

Unles said Taxes and all intervening charges are paid to me, the subscriber, on or before Saturday the twelfth day of July next, at ten o'clock A. M., so much of said property as will discharge the same, will then be sold at public auction at the Store of James F. Bragg, Jr. in said Andover, ABEL CHAPMAN, Jr. Collector.
Andover, April 4, 1834. 3m34.

BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES,
Black, Blue, Browns, Olive, Green and Mixt.
FLANNELS,
White, Yellow, Red and Green, OF ALL QUALITIES.
PLAIDS & CAMLETS,
of every description, CHEAP.
ROSE BLANKETS,
8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4, 12-4, OF GOOD QUALITY.
RUSSIA DIAPERS,
1 bale of 50 pieces, at low prices, by yard or piece.

WANTED,

3000 yards domestic all Wool and Cotton & Wool Flannels. 500 yds. Full'd Cloths.—Also, white, black, red & blue Mixt, Woollen Yarns, for which fair prices will be given, in exchange for Goods.

W. D. LITTLE,
No. 1, Mitchell's Buildings.
Sept 18, 1833. 6m9

JOB WORK,
Executed with neatness and despatch at this *OFFICE*

LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Paris, Me. April, 1. 1834.

B
William Barry,
Nathan Bartlett 3,
Ichabod Benson,
Levi Berry,
Sylvester Besse,
Joseph Blake 3,
Thomas A. Briggs,
C.
Willis Case,
Daniel Chase,
David Clifford,
Ephraim Crocket,
George W. Cummings,
Albert Cushman,
Ebenezer Cushman 2,
D.
Eleazer Dunham,
F.
Olive Field,
G.
John Grey, Jr.,
Deacon O. Gurney,
H.
Jonas Hamilton,
Mahala Hathaway,
Jeremiah Howe,
K.
George King,
L.
James Longley 3,
M.
David Marshall,
Stephen M. Marble,
P.
Prentiss Paine,
Elias Partridge,
William Pillsbury,
Joseph Penley,
Hezekiah Pike,
Edward P. Prince 2,
Thomas Prince,
R.
Benjamin T. Royal,
S.
Amanda Simmons,
Isaac H. Simmons,
Alva Shirtliff,
George W. Smith,
Samuel T. Smith,
Sarah Sturtevant,
T.
Isaac A. Thayer,
W.
Clarendon Walker,
Benjamin Washburn,
Isaac Washburn,
Josiah Weeks.

JOSEPH G. COLE, P. M.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at public auction at the Store of Ezra T. Russell of Bethel in said County on Saturday the 10th day of May next, at two of the clock in the afternoon all the right which Moses Bisbee of said Bethel, Blacksmith, has to redeem the right in equity of redemption resulting from a mortgage given by the said Bisbee to the said Russell of the lot of land numbered thirteen in the eighth range of lots in said Bethel.

AARON CROSS, Deputy Sheriff.
Bethel, March 20, 1834. 3w34

For Sale,

ONE yoke of good *OXEN*, six years old this Spring. Enquire of.
GEORGE KING.
South-Paris, April 7, 1834. is3w34

NOTICE.

DOCT. JOB HOLMES has left his unsettled Accounts in the Office of the Subscriber, with whom they may be adjusted at any time previous to the first of April next, without cost.

T. J. CARTER.
Paris, Feb. 10th 1834.

For Sale,

ONE Single CARDING MACHINE, made by the subscriber and warranted equal to any in use. Terms liberal with good security.

ALSO:—To let a SHOP with WATER POWER sufficient to carry a Carding Machine, or to answer the purpose of a Machinist, Wheel Wright, Cabinet Maker, or other such machinery. Enquire of
ZEBEDEE PERRY.
Norway, March 12, 1834. is2w21

Apprentice Wanted.

A young man from 14 to 17 years of age as an Apprentice to the Gun Smith business is wanted immediately; one that can come well recommended, and is willing to be a boy till twenty-one, will meet with good encouragement; none other need apply.

JOTHAM GOODNOW.
Norway, March 20, 1834. tf32

Wrapping Paper.

SMITH & BENNETT have received on consignment a lot of *good wrapping paper* at 62 1-2 cts. per eam.
Norway-Village, March, 1834. is2m21

MISS E. HAMLIN'S SCHOOL for MISSES, will re-commence on the *twenty-eighth* of APRIL.
Paris, March 31, 1834. is5w33.

At Private Sale!!

THE subscriber will Wholesale his present Stock of HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, at FIRST COST, or Retail them at a SMALL PROFIT, for a few days. An opportunity is now offered for GOOD BARGAINS, for *CASH* only.

☞DEBTORS are requested to make payment as fast as possible. ISAAC HARLOW.
Paris, March 25, 1834. is3w32

To the Admirers of
Fashionable Dress.

R. S. COOLEY would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Paris and vicinity, that he has commenced the TAILORING BUSINESS, and intends carrying it on in all its branches. He flatters himself that after the encouragement he has received in Boston and other places, that he shall be able to give satisfaction to his employers.

FASHIONS received in their season from New-York.

Particular attention paid to CUTTING.
Paris-Hill, March 27, 1834. 3w33

Copartnership Notice.

THE subscribers have formed a connexion in business under the firm of SMITH & BENNETT, and have taken the Store near the M. H., formerly occupied by J. B Smith, where they have for sale on the most reasonable terms for cash, country produce, or credit, a good assortment of W. I. Goods and Groceries, English and American Goods, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, School Books and Stationery, Paints, Medicines, &c. &c. making it all a *very extensive variety* of seasonable goods. Former customers of the subscribers are respectfully invited to call.

JONATHAN B. SMITH,
ANTHONY BENNETT.
Norway Village, Nov. 16, 1833.

SMITH & BENNETT will carry on the Potash heretofore improved by A. Bennett, and wish to receive ashes in exchange for Goods at their *cash prices*.
Norway-Village, Nov. 22, 1833. tf 15

HIGHWAY SURVEYORS BLANKS for Sale by ISAAC HARLOW.

TheNovelist's Magazine.

THE anxiety to bring into activity the talent of the country induced the publishers of the NOVELIST'S MAGAZINE to offer a premium of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS *for the Best Novel* on a National Subject, for that publication. But by the Report of the committee, which is subjoined, the manuscripts submitted to their perusal, are not of that character which would warrant the award of that premium. The time is therefore extended, as is also the amount, which it is to be hoped, will induce native talent to exertion:—

"The undersigned, a committee selected for that purpose, have examined a number of Manuscript Novels, offered as competitors for a premium proposed to be given by the publishers of the Novelist's Magazine, "to the author of the best NOVEL, on a National Subject.'

"While the undersigned are of opinion that several of the Novels submitted to their inspection, possess considerable merit, they do not think any of them is altogether of such a description as would warrent them in awarding the Premium.

DAVID PAUL BROWN.
JOSEPH R. CHANDLER.
WM. M. MEREDITH.
RICHARD PENN SMITH.
ROBERT EWING
JOHN MUSGRAVE.
MORTON McMICHAEL.

There is no country which, for the time of its civilized and political existence, offers so wide and untroden a field for the enterprize of the Novelist as this—and it is, not alone the interest, but the duty of those who possess mind for the task, to occupy the field of competition, and thus probably establish his own reputation, and promote that of his country. Independent of the national inducement, the attention of the literary aspirant is directed to the following:—

In order to assist in advancing American Literature, and give the readers of the NOVELIST'S MAGAZINE a share in the advantage of meritorious talent, which the country possesses, the Publishers of that work, satisfied that the best way to promote talent is to reward it, offer a Premium of

$750,

TO THE AUTHOR OF

THE BEST NOVEL,

Upon a National subject—to be presented on or before the first of April, 1834.

This Premium wil be awarded by a chosen Committee; and the successful Work will be printed in handsome book-form, corresponding with the best London Editions of popular Novels, in order that the manner of its publication may correspond with the merit of the Author. The competitor for the Premium will understand that, in addition to the SEVEN HUNDRED and FIFTY DOLLARS, he will be entitled to FIFTY DOLLARS *for every Thousand Copies of the Work which may be sold,* during the continuation of the copyright, *or FIVE DOLLARS for every Hundred;* which when competent talent is exercised on the Work, it is not unlikely to produce a fair remuneration.

The Manuscripts for competition must be delivered by the first of April, under an envelope, addressed to C. Alexander & Co., and accompanied by a sealed letter, communicating the Author's name, which shall remain unopened, except in the case of the successful competitor. To the others, the manuscripts and signatures will be returned, by calling according to the address.

The new and very popular Novel, entitled "Village Belles," is now in course of publication for the Novelist's Magazine—and will be issued in the next Number of that Work. It is a production of more than ordinary excellence, and will be read with much interest and anxiety. It may also be proper to say that Subscribers to the Novelist's Magazine will, in the course of the Work, obtain a uniform edition of the Writings of Mr. James, the acknowledged inheritor of the genius of Sir Walter Scott—and also of the works of the leading literary characters of the day, among whom are Bulwer, Banim, &c. &c.

☞Publishers of Newspapers, exchanging with the NOVELIST'S MAGAZINE, are requested to give the above a few insertions, and in future to address their papers to the ATHENIAN and Literary Gazette, by which, promptness of delivery is secured, as well as an extenuation of postage. Philadelphia, Nov. 27, 1833.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,::::::::Hiram.

IT is hereby notified to the proprietor of the lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Hiram, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed for collection to the undersigned Collector of said Hiram for the year 1832, in the respective sums following; viz:

Names of Proprietors.	Number of each lot if known.	No. of Division if known.	No. of Acres.	Value.	State, County and Town Taxes for 1832	School House Tax in District No 12 for 1832
				$	$ cts	$ cts
James Osgood	unkno'n	unkno'n	800	1200	19,20	
James Osgood	do	do	500	750		5,55

The said Collector will proceed according to law to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the Store of Barker & Hamblin in said Hiram, at twelve of the clock at noon on the fourth day of August next, so much of said lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and the necessary intervening charges, if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharg said taxes and charges.

PELEG WADSWORTH, Collector as aforesaid.
Dated at said Hiram, the 9Ith day of March, A. D. 1834. 3w32.

Vermont Morgan.

FARMERS, *and others who wish to improve their breed of Horses are hereby notified that the Celebrated*

MORGAN RATTLER

which stood in Norway and its vicinity last Season will stand for the use of Mares the ensuing Season in the towns of Paris, Buckfield, Hebron, & Oxford. The Subscriber will be on the ground in good season with said Horse *when he will put up the Bills showing the terms and stating at what places said Horse will stand.*

The public may rest assured he is the best blooded horse in New England, except the celebrated OLD SHERMAN *and I will show sufficient evidence of it when I arrive there with said Horse.*

ASAHEL NEWTON.
Lyndon, Vt., March 17, 1833. tf 33

Commissioner's Notice.

THE Subscribers hereby give Notice that they have been oppointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioner's to receive an examine the claims of the several creditors on the estate of

SAMUEL HASKELL,

of Waterford, in said County Cooper, deceased, that six months are allowed from the fourth day of the present month for the creditors to bring in and prove their claims and that they will attend to the service assigned them on the last Saturday's of May, June and July, next at the House of William Brown in said Waterford, at one of the clock in the afternoon on each of said days.

LEWIS JEWELL,
ORLANDO COOLIDGE. } Commissioners
Waterford, March 24, 1834. 3w33

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,::::::::Sumner.

IT is hereby notified to the proprietors of the lands hereafter mentioned in the town of Sumner that the same are taxed in the bills committed for collection to the undersigned collector of said Sumner for the year eighteen hundred and thirty-two, in the repective sums following, Viz.

	No. of Lots.	Rang.	No. Acres.	Value.	Sum	Cents.	Mills.
					$		
First Division.							
J. Dammon east end of south gore		5	9	41		32	1
J Tukesbury off of gore formerly owned by J. Cox			15	30		23	3
Part of gore formerly owned by J. Cox and being north of J. Tukesbury's land		2	20	50		34	
Phebe Spalding South gore		2	17	60		46	5
East half of unknown	19	3	68	180	1	39	5
Part of east half of unknown	16	3	10	30		23	3
Lewis Samson off of second division		2	10	30		23	3
Silva Bisnee's dowry first division		45	12	100		77	5

The said collector will proceed according to law to sell at public auction to the highest bidder at his dwelling house in Sumner at ten of the clock in the forenoon on Friday the twentieth day of June next, so much of the said lands as shall be sufficient to discharge said taxes and the necessary intervening charges if no person shall appear on or before that time to discharge said taxes and charges.

JUDAH KEEN, Jr. } Collector for the
Sumner, March 22, 1834. } town of Sumner.
*3w32

PROSPECTUS
OF THE THIRD VOLUME OF THE
KNICKERBOCKER,
OR
New-York Monthly Magazine.
EDITED BY T. FLINT.

THE same improvement which has guided the Publishers of the Knickerbocker in the past volumes will still be adhered to in their future efforts to gratify the public.

The Knickerbocker has already obtained a name and a success unequalled in the history of Periodical Literature, and though our numerous friends may have praised us perhaps too highly, we can only express our gratitude for their partiality, and our sincere determination not only to realize, but even to succeed, as far as possible the expectation of the public in the new volume.

Permanent arrangements have been made with Mr. FLINT, a gentleman whose literary reputation is well known in every part of the United States, particularly to the people of the West, as the Editor of the *Western Monthly Review*, as well as author of several standard works of *American Literature*, the publishers of the Knickerbocker now present to their friends and patrons as the Editor of their Magazine, the columns of which will be filled with the results of his pen, as well as regular contributions from other distinguished American Writers.

Paulding, Bryant, S. L. Knapp, Timothy Flint, James Hall, Dunlap, John Neal, T. S. Fay, Mrs. Sigourney, Miss Gould, The Author of 'A Year in Spain,' The Author of 'the King's Secret,' the Author of 'Westward Ho!' the author of 'Sayings and Doings,' the author of 'Martin Gaber,' the author of the 'Orcantian Tales,' the author of the 'Comic Annual,' the author of 'Rosince Laval,' the author of 'Oran, the Outcast,' the author of 'Fashionable Satires,' the author of 'Legends of the West,' the author of 'the N. Y. Gazetteer,'

And many other authors and writers are known to have contributed to the *past* volumes, and for the *future* we hope to present to our our Patrons an article or articles from each of the foregoing, as well as from the pens of

Halleck, Percival, Channing, Cooper, Francis Herbert, Miss Sedgwick, Miss Leslie, Pierpont, Sprague, Willis G. Clark.

And from others whose occasional writings, although popular, have not hitherto been so favorably known to the Public, yet whose talents deserve a place in such a work as the *Knickerbocker*. Add to this the mechanical department in its *improved state*, and the KNICKERBOCKER will *rival* any Foreign Magazine.

Devoted, as heretofore, to elaborate Reviews, or short impartial criticisms upon new works, spirited Tales, Essays, Notices of the Arts, Views of Society at home and abroad, Comments upon the Fashion and Temper of the times, Gleanmings from the least accessable of Foreign Publications, and the earliest *On Dits* in Literary and Fashionable Circles, or to reflect Life and Literature as displayed in this Metropolis, shall be the principal objects of the KNICKERBOCKER OR NEW-YORK MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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Winthrop, Jan. 24, 1834. 7w26

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners for the location of County Roads within and for the County of Oxford, holden at Paris within and for said County on the last Tuesday of October A. D. 1833.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of said county respectfully represent, that a County road has been laid out from Gorham in the county of Cumberland to the line of said county and mostly made through Standish, Baldwin and Sebago, a distance of about fifteen miles near what is called the Little Hancock Pond in the Town of Hiram. Your petitioners therefore pray that a new County Road may be laid out beginning at or near the town house in Denmark and run Southerly by Parson Pingree's in said town of Denmark and through a corner of the town of Hiram in said county, until it meets the above named road at its termination on said line between said Counties of Cumberland and Oxford, it being a distance of about three miles.

PARSON PINGREE, and 22 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1833.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Samuel Gibson, Esq. in said Denmark on Wednesday the seventh day of of May next at 9 o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Denmark and Hiram and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Denmark and Hiram, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk.*

A true copy of said petition and order thereon.
3w33 Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, *Clerk.*

DR. JEBB'S
Rheumatic Liniment.

THIS highly approved and long celebrated application for Rheumatic Disorders, is carefully prepared according to the Original Recipe of Sir Richard Jebb, Baronet, Physician to her late Majesty and Royal Family. It is doubtless true, that the excruciating pain, the decripitude, deformity and premature old age, which are the usual attendants and consequences of this dreaded disorder, are suffered by many persons from utter despair of a cure, or frequent disappointment in the efficacy of the numerous pretended antidotes used to effect this purpose. But those who have made trial of *Dr. Jebb's Rheumatic Liniment*, even in obstinate cases of long standing, and of the most severe character, have receive dessential relief, and many have been cured in a few days, *some in twenty-four hours*, as a number of persons in Boston and vicinity, who were formerly afflicted with the Rheumatism, have very fully and satisfactorily testified. Certificates are in the possession of the Proprietor, which prove the most thorough and surprising cures by means of this most powerful *Liniment* in cases where other approved applications have totally failed. The *Liniment* is also used with signal success, and may be confidently recommended, for *Chilblains, Bruises, Sprains, Numbness, Stiffness of the Joints, &c.—Price, 50 Cents.*

The following copy of a letter to the Proprietor is inserted as one among the many proofs of the surprising efficacy of Dr. Jebb's Liniment in the cure of the Rheumatism.

To the Proprietor of Dr. Jebb's Liniment.

CHARLESTOWN, (Mass.) JUNE 23, 1827.

Dear Sir—I deem it a duty I owe to suffering humanity, to acquaint you, and through you he public, (should you think best,) of the unexpected and surprising cure performed on myself by the use of the above most excellent Medicine. I have been for more than thirty years, and sometimes most severely, afflicted with the Rheumatism; have been frequently rendered perfectly helpless, and in consequence confined to my bed, when it has required two persons to move me, being in such extreme pain. I have several times been under the care of the most eminent physicians, but procured only temporary relief. I one day noticed the advertisement of Dr. Jebb's Liniment, with the testimonials accompanying it, and was induced to try a bottle, which I used without much sensible benefit. I concluded however to persevere, and bought another bottle, and was greatly relieved, and by the use of half the third bottle was wholly cured, and have never since had a return of the pain, which I had not been free from a month at a time for thirty years; and it is now more than three years since I was cured. I would most earnestly advise every person suffering under this painful complaint, not to despair of a cure so long as they can obtain "Dr. Jebb's Liniment." You are at liberty to make any use of this you may think advisable,

Most respectfully yours,
CALEB SYMMES.

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